DC

CARTOON NETWORK

#45 APR '01

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

SCOOBY-DOO!

OH DAPHNE, I'D *LOVE* TO TRY ON YOUR NEW NECKLACE!

JOE & DAVE

48th Street
AVE OF THE AMERICAS
THIS IS ONE *FANTABULOUS* SPREAD, MR. SLOTNIK...
BUUURP! LIKE, EXCUSE ME.
WOLFBERG'S DELICATESSEN
HEH, HEH. NOT TO WORRY, SHAGGY. AFTER ALL THE CREAM SODA YOU DRANK, A LITTLE *GREPS* IS EXPECTED.
ANICHEWITZ
OY, DAPHNE, YOUR FRIEND SHAGGY IS QUITE THE *FRESSER*.
OH, YOU DON'T KNOW THE *HALF* OF IT, UNCLE SAUL!
WHAT'S A "*FRESSER*"?
A *FRESSER* IS A PERSON WHO *EATS* QUICKLY AND NOISILY, AND THOSE TWO CAN *FRESS* WITH THE BEST.
YOU SAID A *MOUTHFUL*.
HA HA HA!
CHOMP
SCHLORF
MUNCH
GLOM
TO COMMEMORATE YOUR VISIT TO NEW YORK, I GOT YOU A LITTLE SOMETHING.
OH, UNCLE SAUL, THAT IS SO NICE...
...AND *EMPTY?*
ONLY THE BOX IS *EMPTY*, NOT THE GESTURE.
I WANT YOU SHOULD PICK OUT YOUR OWN RING MY FRIEND *HESH* THE *DIAMOND MERCHANT* IS AROUND THE CORNER.
OH, UNCLE SAUL! YOU'RE THE *BEST!*
HEH, HEH.
THAT IS SO SWEET.
WHAT, THIS *RAISIN-NUT RUGALACH*? IT'S, LIKE, *DELICIOUS!*

LIKE, I DON'T WANNA SOUND LIKE A *PHIL-ISTINE*, BUT THIS IS A LITTLE *ORING-BAY, ON'T-DAY OU-YAY INK-THAY, EDDY-FRAY?*

GROAN. IT'S *PIG LATIN*, FREDSTER.

IS THAT *HEBREW* OR *YIDDISH?*

RUV ROURSE!

OH *I* GET IT! "THIS IS A LITTLE *BORING!*"

N-N-NOT ANYMORE! GULP! *LOOK!*

OY VEY, NOT *THIS* ONE AGAIN!

ONCE AGAIN MY HUNGER SUMMONS ME INTO THE CORPOREAL WORLD!

NYAH-HAH-HAH!

JINKIES!

I MUST FEED UPON THE GLOW OF THESE DELECTABLE DIAMONDS!

YOU CREATED ME -- NOW YOU MUST FEED ME! NYAH-HAH-HAH!

POOF

THE DIAMONDS! THEY'RE GONE!

OY. LATELY, THIS MESHUGGENEH* GHOST SHOWS UP AND CLEANS SOMEONE OUT!

I GUESS IT WAS FINALLY *MY* TURN. EVEN THE *SAFE*. THAT GHOST IS *QUICK!*

*MESHUGGENEH: CRAZY

HESH, THIS *MISHEGOSS** IS BAD FOR BUSINESS.

THAT *NO-GOODNIK* GHOSTLY *GONIF* IS RUINING US!

"GONIF"?

THAT'S YIDDISH FOR *THIEF*.

*MISHEGOSS: MADNESS, TROUBLE

WE SHOULD INVESTIGATE THIS.

INVESTIGATE? BUT YOU'RE JUST *KIDS*.

TRUST US, MR. MOSKOWITZ. WE'VE DONE THIS BEFORE.

DON'T WORRY. MY NIECE IS A VERY CLEVER GIRL. SHE *DEALS* IN THE *PARANORMAL*.

RETAIL OR *WHOLESALE?*

VERY FUNNY.

SIR, HAS THE GHOST ROBBED YOU?

SADLY, YES, AND THE POLICE CAN DO NOTHING.

OH, IT'S *AWFUL!* DIAMONDS ARE OUR *LIVELIHOOD*, AND THAT *GEM-GOBBLING* GHOST IS *EATING* US OUT OF BUSINESS!

OKAY, GUYS, I'LL TAKE THE LEFT SIDE OF THE AISLE, YOU TAKE THE RIGHT. CHECK FOR ANY CLUES YOU CAN FIND.

AYE-AYE SKIPPER!

ROKAY!

LIKE, WHAT MY BELLY WOULDN'T GIVE TO BE BACK AT *WOLFBERG'S DELICATESSEN* EATING SOME MORE OF THOSE *KNISHES!*

RNISHES, RATKES! ROH BOY!

SO, YOU FELLAS KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING?

YES, SIR. WE'RE, LIKE, EXPERTS.

OY GEVALT.

HMMM. ALL THE SURFACES HERE ARE *DUSTY.*

YES, YES. WHEN WE CUT AND REFINE THE STONES, THERE'S ALWAYS A LITTLE DIAMOND DUST LEFT OVER.

HAS YOUR COUNTER BEEN ROBBED BY THE GHOST?

OH, YES. THE *TSURIS* THAT GHOST IS GIVING US ALL! *FEH!*

*TSURIS: WORRIES

HAVE ANY OF THE MERCHANTS *UPSTAIRS* BEEN ROBBED?

YOU KNOW, I DON'T THINK THEY HAVE. YOU SHOULD GO ASK.

LIKE, I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT WE SHOULD BE LOOKING FOR, DO YOU, SCOOB? SMELL ANYTHING INTERESTING?

SNIFF-SNIFF... RA-CHOO!

GESUNDHEIT.

RIT'S RUSTY.

IT *IS* KINDA DUSTY. YOU'RE RIGHT...

GLONK

ROUCH!

LIKE, OUCH!

SNIFF-SNIFF ROOK!

LIKE, SCOOB, THAT *NOSE* OF YOURS SHOULD WIN A *MEDAL!*

HEY!

DIAMONDS GETTING PINCHED IS ONE THING, BUT MY *LUNCH?*

SORRY, BUT, LIKE, WE'RE *STARVING*. GHOST HUNTING IS HUNGRY WORK!

OKAY, OKAY. A *LOKSH* LIKE YOU COULD USE A GOOD FEED.

"*LOKSH*," AS IN "*LOKSH* AND *BAGELSH?*"

WHAT, DO I *LISP?* "*LOKSH*" IS A TALL, SKINNY PERSON LIKE YOU! THAT'S WHAT IT IS, A *LOKSH!* YOU MEAN "*LOX.*"

"*LOX*" IS A TALL, SKINNY PERSON?

OY, JUST *EAT* ALREADY!

CELERY TONIC

CLOSED TO PUBLIC
CUSTODI
STAFF ONLY
THAT'S WORTH A LOOK.
YOU BET.
LOCKED.
LADIES, MAY I BE OF ASSISTANCE?
WHY, YES, THAT WOULD BE...
YAAAH!
...THE GHOST!

THE GIRLS ARE IN *TROUBLE!*

NYAH-HAH-HAH!

YAAAH!!

I'LL TRY TO TACKLE THIS *GLITTERY GHOUL!*

NYAH-HAH-HAH! TOO SLOW, BLONDIE-BOY!

OOF! HE GOT AWAY! DUCK, GIRLS!

UNH!

OOF!

NYAH-HAH-HAH!

POOF

HE'S GONE!

LOOK AT SHAGGY AND SCOOBY'S LEGS. FROM THE *KNEES DOWN,* WHERE THEY WERE CRAWLING, THEY'RE *SPARKLING!*

SURE. THEY'RE COATED IN *DIAMOND DUST* FROM THE CARPETING.

LIKE, THAT'S THE DUST THAT MADE YOU *SNEEZE.*

REAH, THE RUST!

BUT IT'S *NOT* JUST FROM THE CARPET. LOOK AT THE BITS OF DUST HANGING IN THE *AIR*.

AND LOOK...THAT *CEILING TILE* IS ASKEW!

HEY, I'VE GOT AN IDEA...

AND SO...

SORRY MY NIECE AND HER FRIENDS COULDN'T HELP AFTER ALL.

WHAT SHOULD I HAVE EXPECTED? THEY'RE ONLY *KIDS*. THANKS ANYWAY.

I HAVE A LARGE, HEAVY BOX FOR MR. HESH MOSKOWITZ!

OY GEVALT! NOT MY FRESH SHIPMENT OF *UNCUT STONES!*

NYAH-HAH-HAH! FRESH FOOD FOR ME! NYAH-HAH...

...HUH?

SNIP

OOF!

ROOF!

SO WHO IS OUR STICKY-FINGERED PHANTOM?

IT'S *BERNIE*, OUR *JANITOR!* BUT HOW? AND WHY?

WHY? WHY, YOU ASK? I GOT FED UP WITH SEEING DIAMONDS EVERY DAY BUT NOT GETTING TO *HAVE* ANY, SEE?

SCOOB EX

I'D EMPTY MY *VACUUM CLEANER BAG* AND COAT MY COSTUME IN THE *DIAMOND DUST.*

I RIGGED UP *CAMERA FLASHES* IN THE CEILING TO MAKE THE LIGHT *BLINDING* SO I COULD GET AWAY UNSEEN.

I GET IT. WHEN THE FLASHES WENT OFF, THE LIGHT *REFRACTED* FROM THE *DUST* ON HIS COSTUME, MAKING HIM GLOW SPECTRALLY.

AND HE HOISTED HIMSELF UP WITH *PULLEYS* AND *HEAVY-GAUGE FISHING LINE.*

I WOULD'VE WORKED MY WAY UP TO THE *MEZZANINE* TOO, IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOU MEDDLESOME KIDS!

THESE ARE SOME *SMART* KIDS, SAUL. ESPECIALLY THIS NIECE OF YOURS.

SO, DAPHNE, WE STILL HAVE TO SET YOU UP WITH THAT RING.

THANKS, UNCLE SAUL, BUT IF IT'S ALL THE SAME TO YOU, I'M KIND OF "*DIAMONDED-OUT.*"

HEY "*GHOST,*" YOU JUST SAVED ME A *BUNDLE!*

TO THANK YOU, WE'D LIKE TO GIVE THIS *BRAVE* DOG THIS *RUBY-STUDDED COLLAR.*

RUBY-RUBY-ROO!

HA HA HA HA

THE END

REST IN PIZZA

STARLIGHT MOTEL

OKAY, GANG, LET'S GO OVER THE *CLUES* WE'VE FOUND ONE MORE TIME...

GOOD IDEA, FREDDIE. THERE ARE *SO MANY*, IT'S HARD TO KEEP THEM ALL STRAIGHT!

COULDN'T WE DO THIS *AFTER* DINNER? LIKE, WE'RE *STARVING* OVER HERE!

REAH! RUNGRY!

MAP

BALLOONS

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WE'RE STARTING TO MAKE SOME REAL PROGRESS HERE, SHAGGY. IF YOU AND SCOOBY ARE THAT HUNGRY, WHY DON'T YOU ORDER A *PIZZA?*

MAP

HMMM...NOW WHERE DOES THE *THREE-FINGERED GLOVE* FIT INTO ALL OF THIS?

PIZZA! WHAT A *GREAT IDEA!*

WHAT ABOUT *THIS?*

I'M PRETTY SURE THAT MASK DOESN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THIS CASE, DAPHNE.

HELLO? PARCHEESIE PIZZA? I'D LIKE TO ORDER FIVE LARGE PIZZAS WITH THE WORKS. WE'RE AT THE STARLIGHT MOTEL IN ROOM 105.

DO YOU GUARANTEE DELIVERY IN 30 MINUTES OR LESS? PERFECT, 'CAUSE WE'RE *STARVING* HERE!

THANKS, SHAGGY--THAT WAS NICE OF YOU TO ORDER US PIZZAS AS WELL.

HUH? YOU WANTED PIZZA? I GUESS YOU'LL HAVE TO CALL THEM BACK. I BARELY ORDERED ENOUGH FOR ME AND SCOOB!

OKAY, IT'S SEVEN O'CLOCK NOW, THAT MEANS THE PIZZAS SHOULD BE HERE BY SEVEN-THIRTY.

HERE WE GO!

REAH! REAH!

THEY'RE *LATE!*

RUH-ROH!

THE PIZZAS AREN'T HERE! WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO, SCOOB? WE'LL STARVE!

ROH, NO!

WILL YOU TWO CLOWNS CALM DOWN! THE PIZZA DELIVERY PERSON IS PROBABLY JUST TRYING TO FIND OUR ROOM, THAT'S ALL.

MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, BUT...

I DON'T SEE ANYONE!

FRED, DAPHNE, THIS IS NO TIME FOR SITTING AROUND, THERE'S A MYSTERY TO BE SOLVED--

--THE MYSTERY OF THE MISSING PIZZAS!

YOUR STOMACH WILL JUST HAVE TO WAIT IN LINE. IN CASE YOU'VE FORGOTTEN, WE ALREADY HAVE A MYSTERY TO SOLVE--

--THE MYSTERY OF THE VANISHING VENTRILOQUIST!

WELL, THEN, SCOOB...IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S UP TO US!

ROU CAN CROUNT ON ME, RAGGY!

I JUST HOPE WE CAN FIND THOSE PIZZAS BEFORE THEY GET COLD.

105

PARCHEESIE PIZZA

I'M SORRY ABOUT YOUR PIZZAS. THERE'S BEEN A BIT OF A...*PROBLEM* WITH OUR DELIVERY SERVICE LATELY.

LIKE, WHAT KIND OF PROBLEM?

ALL WEEK, OUR DRIVERS HAVE BEEN ATTACKED BY SOME SORT OF STRANGE CREATURE WHICH STEALS ALL OF THE PIZZAS!

HALF OF MY DRIVERS HAVE QUIT. BUSINESS IS *AWFUL!*

YEAH, I CAN UNDERSTAND WHY THAT WOULD BE A--

DID YOU SAY *CREATURE?!*

RULP! REATURE?!

I SURE DID. LISTEN, IF YOU CAN SOLVE THIS CASE, YOU CAN HAVE AS MUCH FREE PIZZA AS YOU CAN EAT!

CONSIDER THIS MYSTERY SOLVED.

REAH, ROLVED!

LIKE, WASN'T THIS A GOOD IDEA OF MINE TO GO UNDERCOVER?

I HRAVE AN RIDEA ROO!

PARCHEESIE PIZZA

psst whisper whisper whisper ?hee-hee? whisper whisper

YOU WANT US TO EAT THE PIZZAS WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE DELIVERING, AND THEN BLAME IT ON THE *MONSTER?*

WE CAN'T DO THAT, SCOOB! LIKE, WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE THE *GOOD GUYS!*

BESIDES, JUST THINK OF ALL THE *FREE PIZZA* WE'LL GET ONCE WE SOLVE THIS MYSTERY!

ROOK OUT!

PARCHEESIE PIZZA

ZOINKS! MAYBE THAT'S OUR *MISSING DRIVER!*

RCHEESIE PIZZA

SCREECH

ARE YOU OKAY?
YEAH, MAN, I THINK SO...
LIKE, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN DELIVERING PIZZAS TO THE *STARLIGHT MOTEL*, WOULD YOU?
YEAH, WHY, ARE YOU THE GUY WHO ORDERED 'EM?
SORRY, DUDE, BUT LIKE THE MONSTER TOOK 'EM. CONKED ME ON THE HEAD, AND RAN OFF WITH ALL FIVE PIES.
MAN, I'M GOING TO GO SEE IF ANYONE'S HIRING AT THE MALL. I AIN'T DOING THIS JOB ANYMORE!
WELL, SCOOB, THERE GOES OUR FIRST CLUE!
HOOT-HOOT
HOOT-HOOT
ZOINKS! WHAT'S *THAT?*
OH >HEH-HEH< IT'S JUST AN OWL.
GROIINK GROIINK
RAT'S NO ROWL!
NO, BUT IT'S JUST A FROG.
GRROOOAARR
AROTHER FROG?!
MAYBE THAT'S A *LI'L BUNNY...*

ZOINKS! DOES THAT LOOK LIKE A BUNNY TO YOU, SCOOB?

please say yes.

RONSTER!!

GRRROOOAARRRRRRRRRR

MONSTER!!

LIKE, BACK INTO THE MYSTERY MACHINE! HIDE!

?

SNIFF-SNIFF

PSST! SCOOBY? IS THE COAST CLEAR?

ZZZZZZIIPPP

RINK SO.

=SNIFF= MMM, YOUR PIZZA SMELLS GOOD. WHAT DO YOU HAVE IN THERE, SCOOB?

REPPERONI. ROT ANY RED PEPPER FLAKES?

RED PEPPER FLAKES? SURE THING, PAL. HERE YOU--

GRRROOOAARRRRRRRRR

--GO SCOOBY, GO!!!

RED PEPPER

GRRRRRROOWWWLLL

GRRRRRROOWWWLLL

GRRRRR?!

OW

OW

OW

OW

THUD

OW!

LOOK, SCOOB! THE MONSTER'S OUT COLD!

HMM. WHAT DO FRED AND VELMA USUALLY DO AT THIS POINT?

ROOK FOR CRUES?

NO, I THINK THEY LOOK FOR CLUES *BEFORE* THEY CAPTURE THE MONSTER.

FRALL THROUGH A TRAP DOOR?

NO, I THINK THAT COMES FIRST ALSO. SO DOES GETTING A FLAT TIRE ON THE MYSTERY MACHINE.

RUN AND RHIDE?

NAH, THAT'S US YOU'RE THINKING OF...

RYE GROT IT!

TAKE ROFF THE RASK!

I'M NOT WEARING A MASK, WISEGUY.

NRO... RONSTER'S RASK!

OH, THE *MONSTER'S* MASK!

THERE. THAT DOESN'T HELP-- I STILL DON'T KNOW WHO THIS GUY IS.

OOOOG...

RHEE REITHER.

LOOK, I...

ALL I KNOW IS HE REALLY LIKES PIZZA.

I'LL TELL YOU, ALREADY! I'M PAUL PASSOLINI. MY FATHER OWNS "PASSOLINI'S PIZZA," WHICH HAS BEEN AROUND FOR OVER FORTY YEARS--

--UP UNTIL THAT *PARCHEESIE PIZZA* CHAIN OPENED ITS DOORS AND STARTED STEALING HIS BUSINESS WITH ITS TERRIBLE PIZZA AND SPEEDING DRIVERS!

PARCHEESIE PIZZA DOESN'T CARE ABOUT PIZZA, THEY JUST CARE ABOUT *MONEY.*

I WAS TRYING TO CAUSE TROUBLE FOR PARCHEESIE SO THEY'D LEAVE TOWN. THEN MY FATHER'S BUSINESS WOULD BE SAVED.

NOW YOU TWO HAVE RUINED *EVERYTHING!*

NOT YET, BUT DON'T WORRY, WE WILL--

--FOR *PARCHEESIE PIZZA!*

I'LL NEED YOUR *MONSTER COSTUME.*

SHORTLY AFTER...

YOUR PROBLEMS ARE SOLVED THANKS TO US! HERE'S YOUR "MONSTER."

WE CAUGHT SOME GREEDY PIZZA MONGER USING THIS COSTUME TO SCAM FREE PIES FROM YOU, AND CHASED HIM OFF FOR GOOD!

HMMMPH. GOOD JOB. WELL, WHAT KIND OF PIZZA DO YOU WANT FOR YOUR REWARD?

OF COURSE, THAT'S WHAT WE AGREED.

IT DOESN'T MATTER. IT'S ALL THAT WE CAN EAT, RIGHT?

THREE HOURS LATER...

WE'RE READY FOR OUR NEXT PIE!

RRR! THERE *IS* NO NEXT PIE! YOU'VE EATEN EVERYTHING! EVERY LAST PIECE OF DOUGH! EVERY LAST TOPPING!

WE'RE RUINED! YOUR APPETITES HAVE PUT US OUT OF BUSINESS!

I SHOULD HAVE STUCK WITH THE MONSTER!

WE'RE NO CLOSER TO SOLVING THIS MYSTERY THAN BEFORE!

OH, HEY SHAGGY, HEY SCOOBY.

ALL THIS MYSTERY-SOLVING HAS SURE GIVEN US AN APPETITE. WHAT DO YOU SAY, ARE YOU TWO UP FOR TRYING TO ORDER PIZZA AGAIN?

GROAN.

GROAN.

THE END

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"